

THIS MAGAZINE IS

HAUNTED

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Ken Grimm BEFORE mailing coupon

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

from this
Bloodless Pitiful

SKINNY SHRIMP
to this



NEW
MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!

Ken GRIMM AFTER MAILING COUPON

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the Coupon below as I did!

May be **LAST**
CHANCE before \$1 price goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

5
FREE

If you mail coupon NOW!

Millions have been sold at \$1.

I just

GAINED
35 NEW LBS.
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have

You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.
Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1)
you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big BOOK of **PHOTOS OF STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. CH47

Tell Me How To

WIN \$100, etc.

"Sweetest Courses
greater in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—J. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George, Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (ING CO'S)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS AND DOLLARS!

HOW YOU

CAN WIN

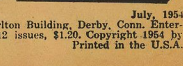
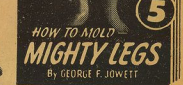
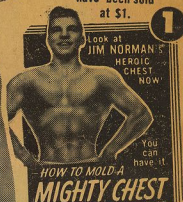
A BIG 15" TALL

SILVER CUP

as I just did

and how to

WIN \$100.



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED
Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group, Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered
as Second Class Matter at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues, \$1.20. Copyright 1954 by
Charlton Comics Group Designed by Al Fago Studios

July, 1954

Printed in the U.S.A.

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE • COWBOY WESTERN HEROES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS
 EH! dip this crazy comic • HAUNTED • HOT RODS AND RACING CARS • ZOO FUNNIES
 LASH LAUREL WESTERN • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • RACKET SQUAD • SIX-GUN HEROES
 ROMANTIC STORY • SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES • STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES
 SWEETHEARTS • TEX RITTER WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV TEENS • THE THING



DR. DEATH Presents

THE LAST EARL!

NOW YOU ARE ALL DOOMED TO DIE IN THE SWAMP, MY HATED BROTHERS! AND I... **XANADU...** BECOME THE THIRTEENTH EARL OF WOLFDANE!

AIEEEEEEE!



ONCE, LONG AGO, THERE WERE FOUR BROTHERS... A TALL MAN, A SHORT MAN, A CADAVEROUS MAN AND A **MADMAN!** WHILE THEIR FATHER LAY DYING, THREE OF THE BROTHERS MADE PLANS TO DIVIDE AMONG THEMSELVES THE FAMILY FORTUNE, THE FAMILY ESTATES AND THE HEREDITARY FAMILY TITLE, EARL OF WOLFDANE! BUT THEY FAILED TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THEIR DISINHERITED BROTHER, WHO HUNGERED ONLY FOR WHAT LAY AT...

THE BOTTOM OF THE SWAMP!

SHUSTER • BELFI

THE NINTH EARL OF WOLFDANE WAS OLD... HIS MOMENTS WERE NUMBERED. AND, WHILE HIS LIFE SWIFTLY EBBED AWAY, ONE OF HIS SONS READ FROM AN ANCIENT TOME IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE...

...WHEN THREE SACRIFICES HAVE BEEN HURLED INTO ITS MIDST, THE DREADED SWAMP WILL SURRENDER A VAST TREASURE TO THE ONE STRONG ENOUGH TO CLAIM IT!



FATHER IS DEAD, UGLY ONE... AND I AM THE TENTH EARL! GASCON ---TAKE THE WEIRD BOOK FROM OUR MONSTROUS BROTHER! HE THINKS HE DELVES TOO MUCH IN FAIRY STORIES AND LEGENDS OF THE DEVIL!

N-NO... I BEG OF YOU, ULRIC...



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THE BOOK TELLS OF
MAGIC POWERS IN THE
SWAMP...OF A FANTASTIC
TREASURE AT THE BOTTOM
OF... ARGHHH!

STOP YOUR PRATTLING,
IDIOT! QUICK...GASCON,
MORDRED...BURN THE
CURSED BOOK!



NOW LISTEN WELL, XANADU! THIS LUNACY ABOUT
SEARCHING IN THE SWAMP IS TO CEASE, UNDER-
STAND? FOR EVEN IF YOU **DO** DISCOVER A FOR-
TUNE BENEATH THAT EVIL MUCK, THE TREASURE
GOES TO THE REIGNING EARL
OF WOLFDANE...AND YOU
ARE THE **LAST** IN LINE
OF SUCCESSION!



Hideous XANADU FLED FROM THE CASTLE, HIS
BROTHERS' RAUCOUS LAUGHTER THUNDERING IN HIS
EARS. DOWN TO THE SWAMP HE WENT, TO DREAM...
AND PLOT...

ON XANADU'S CUNNING BRAIN A PLAN SLOWLY EVOLVED.
AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

ULRIC IS THE TENTH EARL...GASCON WILL BE
THE ELEVENTH, AND MORDRED THE TWELFTH!
WHEN I AM CROWNED THIRTEENTH EARL OF
WOLFDANE I WILL BE FREE TO DO AS I PLEASE!
AND THAT DAY IS NOT FAR OFF! **NOT...**
HEH HEH... **FAR OFF!**



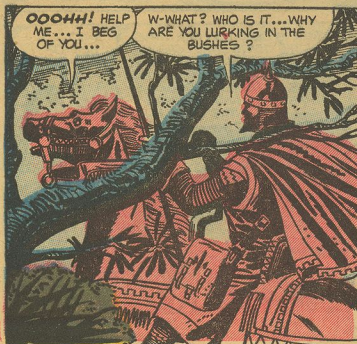
THE KING'S COURIER RIDES THIS WAY...FROM HIS
SPEED I IMAGINE IT IS A MESSAGE OF GREAT

IMPORTANCE HE
CARRIES! MY LONG
VIGIL IS ABOUT TO
BE REWARDED!



OOOHH! HELP
ME... I BEG
OF YOU...

W-WHAT? WHO IS IT...WHY
ARE YOU LURKING IN THE
BUSHES?



M-MY LEG...I FEAR
IT IS SHATTERED!
HERE...THIS WAY...
HELP ME!

IT'S DARK IN THIS STINK-
ING JUNGLE...I CAN'T
SEE A THING!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



WHERE IN HEAVEN'S NAME
ARE YOU? I'M ON AN
IMPORTANT MIS...
GNGGGG!

**THIS, TOO IS
IMPORTANT!**



**5-SECRET PAPERS ADDRESSED TO THE GARRISON
COMMANDER AT FORT GEORGE! JUST WHAT I
NEED FOR MY...AH...GIFT...TO DEAR ULRIC!
HEH HEH HEH!**

**HURRYING BACK TO WOLFANE CASTLE, CRAFTY XANADU
CREPT STEALTHILY TOWARD ONE OF THE DREARY BED-
CHAMBERS...**

THE KING'S COURIER NEVER SAW MY
FACE... POSSESSION OF THE SECRET ORDERS IS
THE ONLY DAMNING EVIDENCE THE HIGH JUDGE WILL
BE ABLE TO FIND! AND WHEN I WHISPER THAT I
ACCIDENTALLY SAW ULRIC HIDING THE STOLEN
DOCUMENTS HERE IN HIS ROOM!



**XANADU DID HIS FATEFUL WHISPERING THAT SAME NIGHT,
INTO THE EAR OF THE KING'S HIGH JUDGE. ULRIC WAS
SEIZED...THE STOLEN PAPERS FOUND...A TRIAL ORDERED.**

I FIND YOU GUILTY OF **SPYING AGAINST THE
CROWN**, ULRIC WOLFANE! YOUR TITLE IS FOR-
FEITED TO THE NEXT HEIR, AND YOU SHALL SUFFER
THE PENALTY PROSCRIBED
BY LAW...

N-NO...I'M
INNOCENT...



FOR READING SECRET DOCUMENTS NOT INTENDED FOR
YOUR EYES, ULRIC WOLFANE, YOU SHALL
SUFFER THE LOSS OF YOUR **SIGHT!** TAKE HIM
TO THE DUNGEONS, EXECUTE MY SENTENCE, THEN
RELEASE THE
PRISONER!

P-PLEASE...HAVE MERCY...



N-NO...
NO!
AIEEEEE!

SUFFER, ULRIC...FOR PLOTTING WITH
MY OTHER BROTHERS AGAINST ME!
NOW YOU ARE BLIND AND SHORN
OF POWER...AND I MUST SCHEME
AGAINST GASCON, THE **ELEVENTH**
EARL OF WOLFANE!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

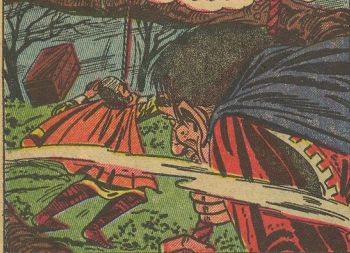
ULRIC WAS RELEASED IN THE CUSTODY OF HIS BROTHER GASCON, NOW THE REIGNING EARL OF WOLFDANE, AND XANADU WENT OFTEN TO THE GHOSTLY SWAMP, TO BROOD...AND PLOT...

MY FIRST STEP TOWARD THE TITLE... AND FREEDOM TO SEARCH FOR THE GREAT TREASURE HERE IN THE SWAMP... IT'S ACCOMPLISHED! NOW... HEH HEH...IT'S GASCON'S TURN!



AGHHHHHHHHH!

TIGHT ENOUGH SO THAT HE LOSES HIS SENSES...BUT NOT SO SNUG A FIT AS TO KILL THE MAN! IT'S THE COINS I WANT... FOR EVIDENCE AGAINST GASCON!



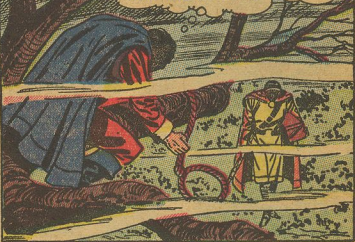
THE GROTESQUE PENALTY WAS PAID, AMID SCREECHES OF AGONY, THEN THE PRISONER WAS RELEASED TO THE CUSTODY OF HIS SUCCESSOR...MORDRED, TWELFTH EARL OF WOLFDANE!

ULRIC AND GASCON HAVE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF...NOW TO SCHEME AGAINST THE LAST MAN STANDING BETWEEN ME AND THE SWAMP TREASURE!



A WEEK PASSED...A WEEK IN WHICH XANADU DREAMED CONSTANTLY OF THE FABULOUS TREASURE REPUTEDLY BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HIDEOUS SWAMP AT THE EDGE OF THE WOLFDANE ESTATE, THEN...

THE KING'S TAX COLLECTOR...WALKING RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!



ONCE AGAIN TREACHEROUS XANADU WHISPERED TO THE HIGH JUDGE. ONCE AGAIN A SEARCH WAS MADE, EVIDENCE FOUND AND A TRIAL ORDERED...

YOU...GASCON WOLFDANE...ARE GUILTY OF STEALING THE KING'S TAX MONEY! SEIZE HIM, GUARDS...AND TAKE HIM TO THE DUNGEON! THE TRADITIONAL PUNISHMENT SHALL BE HIS...CUT OFF THE HANDS OF THE THIEF!



SEVERAL DAYS PASSED, AS XANADU DREAMED OF THE FUTURE BESIDE THE COOZY SWAMP. THEN AN INSPIRATION CAME TO HIM...

HERE THEY COME, AS I KNEW THEY WOULD! IMAGINE THE FOOLS...THINKING THEY ARE ABOUT TO GAIN VENGEANCE ON THE MAN WHO INFORMED AGAINST THEM! HEH HEH HEH!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

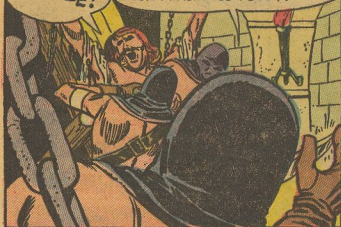


THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

AND SO, AMID SCREAMS OF ANGUISH, MORDRED... TWELFTH EARL OF WOLFDBANE WAS DRAGGED TO THE DUNGEONS. THERE, HE SUFFERED THE GHASTLY FATE OF A CONVICTED MURDERER...

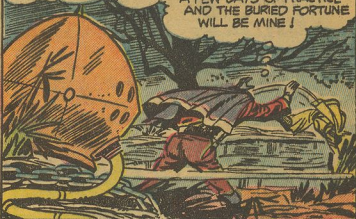
AIEEEEE!

YOUR HEART! KILLER OF YOUR OWN BROTHERS...IT SHALL BE TORN FROM YOUR BODY!



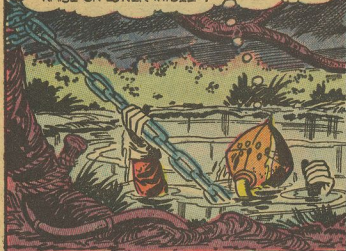
XANADU, THE LONE SURVIVOR OF THE ILL-FATED FAMILY, HAD BECOME THE THIRTEENTH EARL OF WOLFDBANE. CLAIMING MORDRED'S CORPSE, HE JOURNEYED TO HIS FAVORITE BURIAL VAULT...

THE THIRD SACRIFICE TO THE SWAMP DEMON...JUST AS IT WAS WRITTEN! RIDICULE ME AND DESTROY THE ANCIENT BOOK DESCRIBING THE TREASURE; WOULD THEY? HEH HEH! A FEW DAYS OF PRACTICE AND THE BURIED FORTUNE WILL BE MINE!

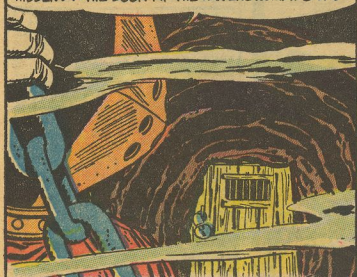


HOUR AFTER HOUR, XANADU WORKED FRANTICALLY ON HIS CURIOUS HELMET! THEN, AT LAST HE WAS READY...

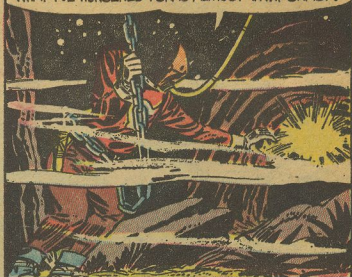
WITH THIS HEADGEAR I CAN BREATHE UNDER THE SURFACE...AND WITH THIS CHAIN I CAN RAISE OR LOWER MYSELF!



EVERYTHING THE ANCIENT BOOK DESCRIBED...IT'S COME TRUE! THIS MISERABLE CORRIDOR...IT SHOULD LEAD TO THE CHAMBER IN WHICH MY TREASURE IS HIDDEN! T-THE DOOR AT THE FAR END...THAT'S IT!

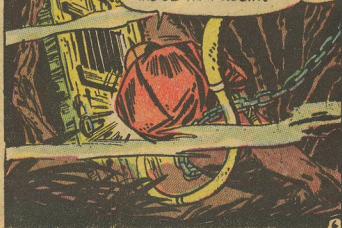


THE SECRET ENTRANCE DESCRIBED IN THE BOOK... I SEE IT OFF IN THE DISTANCE! THIS SLIME...UGH...IT'S CLAMMY AS DEATH! BUT I MUST GO ON... WHAT I'VE HUNGERED FOR IS ALMOST IN MY GRASP!



OBVIOUS TO THE SLIME CLINGING TO HIS BODY...TO THE ODOOR OF DECAY PERMEATING THE GHASTLY CHAMBER...XANADU LURCHED WILDLY TOWARD THE ROTTING DOOR...

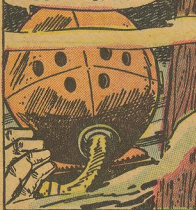
JUST AS THE BOOK PROPHESED...EVERYTHING I DESERVE FOR MY TOIL AND INGENUITY IS INSIDE THAT ROOM.



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THE DOOR TO THE HIDDEN CHAMBER SWUNG OPEN, AND XANADU PLUNGED FORWARD TO CLAIM HIS REWARD...

AS THE ANCIENT BOOK PREDICTED, I SHALL RECEIVE WHAT I DESERVE HERE IN...
G-GOOD LORD!



THE BOOK FORETOLD THE TRUTH, TREACHEROUS XANADU... HERE YOU SHALL MEET WITH DESTINY!



M-MORDRED... RISEN FROM THE PUTREFYING DEAD! MY MIND... I MUST BE GOING MAD! I-I MUST ESCAPE... CRAWL BACK THROUGH THE MUDD...

FOR YEARS YOU HAVE DREAMED AND PLOTTED TO REACH THIS CURSED CHAMBER, XANADU...

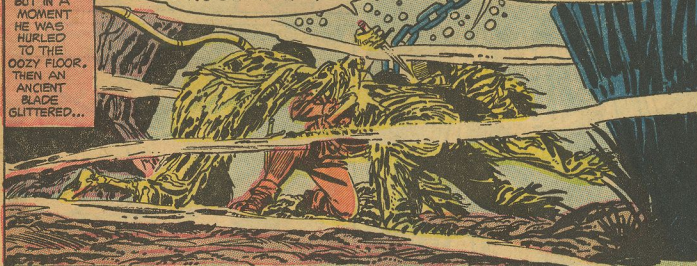
...HERE YOU SHALL STAY, TOGETHER WITH THE REWARD YOU HUNGLED FOR!



XANADU FOUGHT LIKE A DEMON, BUT IN A MOMENT HE WAS HURLED TO THE OOZY FLOOR. THEN AN ANCIENT BLADE GLITTERED...

N-NO...T-THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! YOU...YOU'RE ALL DEAD...I SAW YOU DIE MYSELF! K-KEEP AWAY...KEEP...
ARGGGHHHHH!

STRUGGLING IS FRUITLESS, YOU FOOL! WE WANT WHAT YOU STOLE FROM EACH OF US...AND WE WILL HAVE IT!



THERE WAS A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREECH AND XANADU CEASED HIS FRENZIED WRITHING. THEN...

COME, BROTHERS...AT LAST WE CAN REST IN PEACE. I HAVE BACK MY EYES...

...AND I HAVE HANDS...

...AND I HAVE A HEART!



THE THREE FEARSOME APPARITIONS MOVED OUT OF THE GROTESQUE CHAMBER, LOCKING THE AGE-OLD DOOR BEHIND THEM. AND THERE, ON THE OOZY GROUND...



...WAS ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF XANADU, THIRTEENTH EARL OF WOLFEDANE! HIS DREAMS OF TREASURE HAD COME TO...
The End

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

Bridegroom, Come Back!



WHEN SHE FIRST SEES ME, HER EYES ARE SHINING AND SHE IS RADIANT WITH LOVE ...

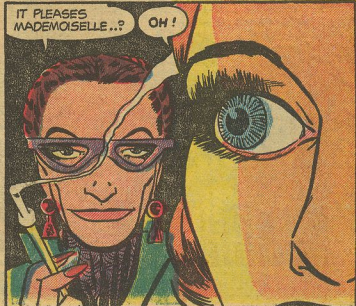


HER HAND TREMBLES AS SHE REACHES FORWARD AND STROKES ME TENDERLY ...



IT PLEASES
MADEMOISELLE...?

OH!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

9



SO WHY AT THIS MOMENT SHOULD I BE RUSTLING WITH DREAD?



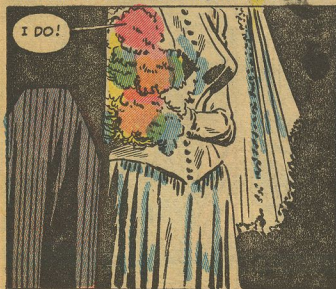
THE DAYS HAVE FLOWN...AND NOW THE ORGAN'S PEALING TONES ARE ECHOING THROUGH THE CHURCH. I CAN FEEL THE EXCITED THUMPING OF MY WEARER'S HEART AS SHE WALKS SLOWLY UP THE AISLE...



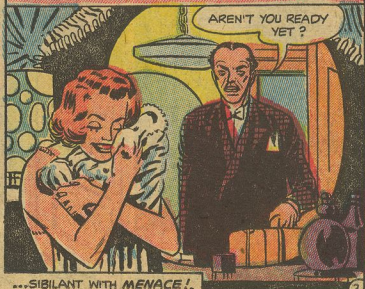
THEN I SEE THE BRIDEGROOM! I SEE THE EVIL IN HIS EYES! I TRY TO SHRINK BACK AS HE APPROACHES SMILINGLY!



BUT I AM ONLY A WEDDING GOWN! MADE OF TAFFETA AND LACE, WITHOUT THE POWERS OF MOVEMENT OR SPEECH! I CANNOT WARN HER!



AFTER THE RECEPTION, LONGLY DISROBING, SHE HOLDS ME IN HER ARMS AND PRESSES HER SOFT CHEEK AGAINST ME -- BUT THEN I HEAR HIS VOICE...



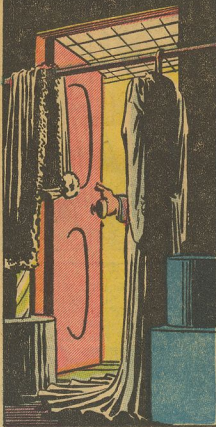
...SIBILANT WITH MENACE!.

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THEY HAVE GONE ON THEIR HONEY-MOON...AND I HANG LIMPLY IN THE SOUNDLESS CLOSET, OPPRESSED BY THE DARKNESS, LONGING FOR HER RETURN, LONGING TO BE FONDLED AGAIN BY HER SOFT HANDS... HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT SHE WILL RETURN!



MONTHS HAVE PASSED--A GLOB OF TIME MADE EXCRUCIATINGLY LONG BY SUSPENSEFUL WAITING... AND AT LAST THE CLOSET DOOR SWINGS SLOWLY OPEN!



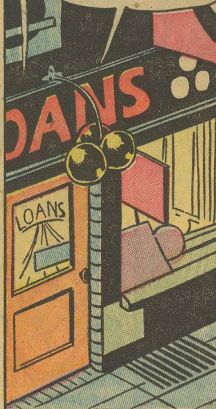
BUT ONLY HE HAS COME! HE ALONE WITH EVIL LURKING IN HIS HEAVY-LIDDED EYES! HE REACHES FORWARD WITH CURVING FINGERS...



...TEARS ME ROUGHLY FROM THE HANGER, THROWS ME OVER HIS SHOULDER, AND STRIDES ACROSS THE ROOM! HE HAS KILLED HER! EVERY THREAD IN ME CRIES OUT SOUNDLESSLY! HE HAS KILLED HER! BUT WHAT CAN I DO...? I AM ONLY A WEDDING GOWN...



HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE ME FOR IT? IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL... BUT HOW MANY PEOPLE COME TO PAWNSHOPS FOR WEDDING GOWNS? TWENTY DOLLARS IS THE BEST I CAN DO...



SO NOW I HANG IN THE GLOOM AND DUST OF THE PAWNSHOP, THE SMELLS ARE SOUR HERE...AND NO BRIDE EVER ENTERS.



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

BUT THEN ONE DAY... FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK FOR A WEDDING GOWN. JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE ONE BACK HERE...



THIS GIRL WEARS A THICK VEIL OVER HER FACE. HER VOICE IS FLAT AND DEAD. AND WHEN SHE TOUCHES ME, HER HAND IS COLD...



I'LL TAKE IT!

DON'T YOU WANT IT WRAPPED, MISS?

IT'S ALL RIGHT--I'LL TAKE IT AS IT IS!



SO NOW I AM BEING WORN TO A SECOND WEDDING... BUT SHE HASN'T WASHED ME! STILL GRITTY WITH PAWNSHOP DUST, I ENSHROUD HER PAINFULLY THIN BODY...



THAT'S A PRETTY FANCY OUTFIT FOR A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE WEDDING, DARLING.

THAT VOICE! HE IS THE BRIDGROOM! THE SAME ONE-- THE KILLER! AND HE PLANS TO KILL THIS POOR GIRL TOO! IF ONLY I COULD CRY OUT....! I TRY NOT TO LISTEN TO THE MUMBLED CEREMONY!



...TO BE YOUR LAW-FUL WEDDED HUSBAND!

I DO!

THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, DARLING-- DID IT? YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF THAT GOWN SOMEWHERE--SO WE CAN START ON OUR HONEYMOON?



NO... I WANT TO WEAR IT!

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



BY THE WAY, DARLING, DID YOU DRAW **ALL YOUR CASH** FROM THE BANK THIS AFTERNOON THE WAY I ASKED YOU TO ?

YES...EXACTLY THE WAY YOU ASKED ME TO.



AFTER ALL, NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED, THERE'S NO REASON FOR SEPARATE BANK ACCOUNTS -- IS THERE, DARLING ?

NO...NO REASON AT ALL.



HER EYES ARE FIXED ON THE ROAD AHEAD...BUT I SEE WHAT IS IN HIS HAND WHEN HE WITH-DRAWS IT !



A PISTOL !



AND A MOMENT LATER, THE CAR GRINDS TO A HALT !



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THIS IS IT, BABE! NOW HAND OVER THAT PURSE!



HMMMM--- GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE BEING SENSIBLE AND NOT SCREAMING. BECAUSE YOU KNOW, BABE, IT WOULDN'T DO YOU A BIT OF GOOD...



THE BULLET TEARS THROUGH ME--- CLEANLY THROUGH THE FRONT, JAGGEDLY OUT OF MY BACK!



BUT WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG FOR HER BLOOD TO BEGIN GUSHING?

N-NO...NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! Y-YOU'RE DEAD!

OF COURSE, I AM DEAD...



I HAVE BEEN DEAD SINCE THE FIRST TIME YOU KILLED ME! I CAME BACK FOR MY BRIDEGROOM! IN MY ORIGINAL WEDDING GOWN, I CAME BACK! AFTER ALL...



... A NEWLY MARRIED COUPLE SHOULD BE TOGETHER!



I AM HAPPY NOW. I SHALL NEVER HANG IN A DARK CLOSET AGAIN, GATHERING DUST, ACCUMULATING MOTH HOLES, LONGING TO BE STROKED BY WARM HANDS...



I AM HAPPY. FOR NOW I SHALL BE WORN FOR ALL ETERNITY!!

The End.

THE LAND of NO PLACE

Mrs. Janice Carter did her best to restrain the tears from rolling down her face. But she couldn't control the sob in her voice as she spoke to her husband's two best friends.

"It all started as a joke," she began. "I remember the day little Thelma was blowing soap bubbles. They were so pretty, and then they would break. Little Thelma asked my husband if he could make a big bubble, one that wouldn't go to the land of no place. That was the exact expression she used — the 'land of no place.' And my husband told her he would try to make such a bubble. Need I tell you what has happened to him during the last six months? He gave up his work and classes at the University. He shuts himself in his laboratory all day long. He is thin and ill. Please do something for him, Dr. Graham."

Dr. Graham, Senior Professor in Research Organic Chemistry at the State University, sighed. For he knew what it meant when a man had a single track mind. It could lead to a mental breakdown.

"I shall do my best to convince Ernest to give up this madness. Dr. Jessup agrees that, unless something is done in a hurry, it will be necessary to have your husband committed to an institution. I'll go over to the laboratory and see if he will speak to us."

The two men left the house and walked a short distance to a stone building. They rang the buzzer, and finally the peep hole in the door opened.

"You have come to spy on me, but it won't do any good," said the man on the other side of the door. "All my work is now finished, so you can come in and watch a demonstration."

The door opened, and Dr. Graham, accompanied by Dr. Jessup, walked along a narrow corridor. There was another door which opened, and then they looked into an empty room.

"My wife has probably been telling you I am crazy," said Ernest Carter. "And I can understand why she feels that way. When I explain to you what I have done, you both will realize that the greatest achievement of this century has taken place. And it is so simple that a child of six can understand it. In fact, little Thelma, who is six, gave me the idea.



In our world we ordinarily think of the fact that everything must occupy space—and space is of three dimensions; having width, height and depth. We all know that, in recent years, there has been discussion about a fourth dimension, which we call time. I have found the fifth dimension. It is spaceless."

"Spaceless?" repeated Dr. Graham. "Everything must be in space. Every child knows that."

"But every child who has ever blown up a bubble and watched it burst wants to know where it has gone. I have found the fifth dimension. I can blow up a special bubble. When this bubble envelopes anything, it just bursts and vanishes with the object into the land of no place. In other words, a journey from space to spaceless. Watch me and you shall see it happen."

Ernest Carter took a small chair and placed it in the center of the room. Then from his hand, in which he held a metallic object, came a spray. A large bubble was formed, which covered the chair. The bubble broke, vanished — and so did the chair.

"Not a bad trick at that," complimented Dr. Graham. "How did you do it? An opening in the floor?"

"So you think it is a trick?" shouted Ernest Carter. "See how you like this."

From his hand came a spray. A large bubble was formed which covered the two men. They tried to break through it, but couldn't. The bubble broke, vanished, and so did the two men.

"We have a five state alarm out for Dr. Graham and Dr. Jessup," said Police Chief

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

John Roemer. "Mr. Carter said they left his place. Of course we searched his place from top to bottom. Why should he want to kill them?"

Mrs. Graham turned to Mrs. Jessup, and both women then looked at Mrs. Carter.

"They went to see her husband. He is insane and dangerous. We are certain he did something to our husbands. Why should they want to go away? You are holding Mr. Carter downstairs in jail. Can we see him?"

"Here I am," said a familiar voice, as a startled Police Chief looked at a man who should have been locked up. "Don't worry about your men because I just sent them to the land of no place," continued Mr. Carter. "I'm tired of having people interfere with me. I am going to take over the city. This place will be my headquarters. But first I will get rid of those two women. Watch me and see people vanish before your eyes."

A bubble appeared, enveloped the two women, and, when it burst, they had vanished. Mrs. Carter began to cry, and the expression on the face of the Police Chief showed he just didn't believe what his eyes had seen. But he was rudely snapped out of doubting stage when the voice of Ernest Carter gave an order.

"Get on that phone at once. Call up the Mayor and the Governor. Tell them to surrender everything at once to me. I want ten million dollars — and absolute power. Then I will take over the entire country — and finally the world."

The sirens could be heard outside the building, as five armored cars stopped. Helmeted troops forced people back. Major Edward J. Ritter spoke to the Mayor.

"If this is some kind of a funny gag, there is going to be a lot of trouble. My men are setting up a loud-speaker unit. You can broadcast your message."

The Mayor walked over to a microphone. He could feel his heart beat louder and louder. Then he spoke.

"To the man who is holding the Police Chief and the woman as hostages. You have exactly until the count of ten to surrender. Otherwise we will throw gas bombs and get you either alive or dead."

Ernest Carter walked to the window. He held his hand out and aimed the nozzle of the spray at the cars below.

"I shall send you to the land of no place," he shouted. "How dare you all defy me?"

A film of plastic began to settle down over the cars. The Mayor decided to take no chances.

"Fire a round of bullets through this soap bubble," he ordered. "That crazy guy thinks he can scare us."

A soldier with a submachine gun in his hand

fired several rounds aimed at the bubble. When the bullets hit the plastic they just rebounded back. A startled Major began to speak. But the words never passed his lips. The armored cars, the soldiers, the officers and all the emergency equipment vanished. And then panic seized the people who had witnessed this strange scene.

"Run for your lives," yelled a woman. "Or we will vanish next!"

Hundreds were killed, as they fell down on the streets and were trampled by those running over them. The panic was contagious, and automobiles smashed into frightened people. The Governor of the state immediately called for help from Washington. In the meantime, he went in person to the street outside the building. He spoke into a microphone.

"I am authorized to tell you that we will do whatever you wish. We are completely at your mercy. Come to the window and give us your orders."

Inside the room Ernest Carter laughed as he heard those words. In the corner he could see his frightened wife seated next to the Police Chief.

"They must think I'm a fool," he announced. "If I go to the window, a man will probably shoot me. But they have a marksman waiting for me just to show my face. My beloved wife, you go to the window. Now listen carefully. I can do without food, drink or sleep. For weeks I have been giving myself special injections. Tell them to go home. This place will be my headquarters. Orders will be given over the phone."

Mrs. Carter went to the window and repeated what her husband had told her. The people below dispersed as had been ordered. Ernest Carter laughed.

"I am master of the entire world. With my bubble I can send people to the land of no place."

The Police Chief had been doing some deep thinking. He got up from his chair and lunged quickly at the man. The two struggled. The mad man was powerful. He smashed at the Police Chief, who went down on the floor.

"Now I'll put you in a bubble and let you vanish," he shouted.

Suddenly the man on the floor pulled the leg of Ernest Carter, who fell down. A bubble appeared, enclosed him and then vanished with the mad man.

"My husband has gone to the land of no place," sobbed Mrs. Carter. "But at least the world is now safe."

"I wonder if he will meet the others," replied the Police Chief. "Or just where do you go when you aren't?"

The End

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THEIR BLIND EYES WERE ALL-SEEING, AS THEY SOUGHT CHARLEY DEFFER EVEN BEHIND WALLS OF STONE AND BARS OF STEEL: AND THEIR DEAD LIMBS PURSUED--AND BONY, BLEACHED-WHITE FINGERS REACHED OUT TO ENSNARE HIM FOR THEIR...

CARETAKER OF THE DEAD!

THE DEAD HAVE COME FOR YOU, CHARLEY DEFFER!

GET AWAY! DON'T STARE AT ME THROUGH THOSE EMPTY EYE SOCKETS! Y-YOU'LL NEVER GET ME--NEVER!

THE GRAVE-STONES STOOD OUT LIKE LEERING YELLOW TEETH IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT OF THE LOW-HANGING MOON. SCRAWNY ELFISH CHARLEY DEFFER--HIS SHIFTY EYES DARTING--ASCENDED THE NARROW ROCK-STREWN ROAD THAT BORDERED THE CEMETERY!

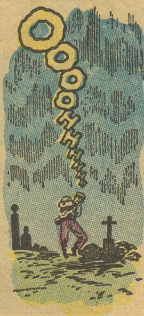
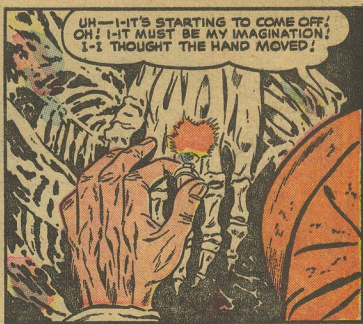
THIS IS THE RACKET! NO MORE GOING HUNGRY FOR ME OR SLEEPING ON HARD BENCHES! THOSE CORPSES ALWAYS GOT RINGS OR SOME STUFF ON 'EM I CAN SELL!

HE MUTTERED ALOUD JUST TO HEAR THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE OVER THE STILLNESS OF DEATH. HIS BREATH WAS COMING QUICKLY WHEN HE PRESSED OPEN THE CREAKING WROUGHT-IRON GATE.

THERE! THAT'S THE MOST IMPRESSIVE GRAVE! LOTS OF DOUGH WENT INTO ERECTING THAT! I'LL KNOW SOON!

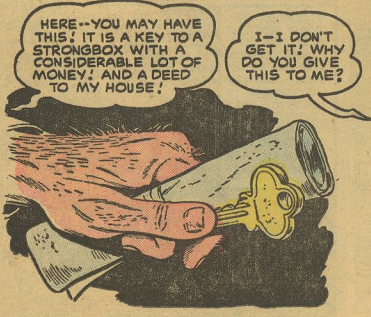
THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

THEN, CROUCHING, HE BEGAN TO DIG FEVERISHLY! AN HOUR WENT BY. HE TREMBLED AND SWEATED PROFUSELY FROM THE EFFORT!



THE RUSH OF COLD HORROR BLOTTED OUT CONSCIOUSNESS FOR ONLY MINUTES--AND WHEN HE OPENED HIS HIS EYES, HE LOOKED INTO THE WRINKLED, JAUNDICED FACE OF A MAN WITH A LANTERN!

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



OH--I GET IT NOW! THIS JUNK IS WORTHLESS! BUT YOU'VE GIVEN IT TO ME JUST TO GET RID OF ME! YOU'RE SCARED OF ME NOW!



EMIL GLOSSIK SHRUGGED STOICALLY AS CHARLEY DEFFER PUSHED HIS WAY INTO ONE OF THE ROOMS. HE STRETCHED OUT ON THE BED, RATHER PLEASED WITH HIMSELF NOW. HE WAS WARM--AND HIS HUNGER WAS SATISFIED.



THE LIGHT'S SO DIM! LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF STRANGELY CLOAKED FIGURES! I'LL SEE THEY MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS!



HIS COURAGE BOLSTERED BY A JAGGED KITCHEN KNIFE, DEFFER THREW OPEN THE DOOR WITH A FLOURISH! THE CLOAKED FIGURES HEARD HIS STEP, GLIMPSED HIS FACE, THEN BOLTED FOR THE DOOR!



IF ANY OF YOU TRY TO TELL THE POLICE, I'LL-- HEY!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

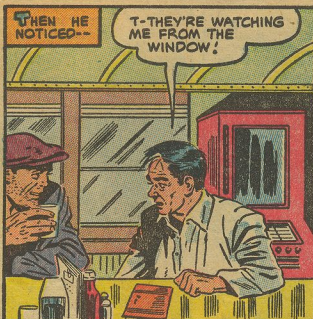


THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

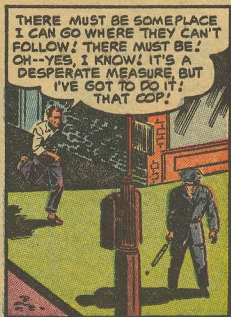
AT THAT INSTANT, THE DOOR OPENED, AND THE DEAD CAME STALKING IN TO STUDY QUIVERING CHARLEY:



HE RAN AND RAN, TERROR QUICKENING HIS STEPS; THEY CHASED HIM, GARISH LAUGHTER FOLLOWING AFTER, AS THOUGH THEY ENJOYED THE SPORT; AND WHEN HE MADE TOWN, HE DUCKED INTO A DINER FOR COFFEE--FEELING SECURE IN THE LIGHT AND COMPANY OF OTHERS:



HE FLED THROUGH SEVERAL HOTELS AND OUT THE BACK, RE-TRACING HIS PATH TO CONFUSE HIS PURSUERS. AND THEN AT LAST, CERTAIN OF HIS EVASION, HE STARTED FOR THE REGISTRY DESK IN ONE, WHEN....



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



--ANOTHER HAIRBRAINED COP-HATER, EH? I'LL TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE YOU CAN COOL OFF FOR QUITE A SPELL!



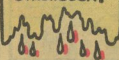
CONVICTED OF ASSAULTING A LAW OFFICER, CHARLEY DEFFER WAS SENTENCED TO THE PENITENTIARY, AS HE HAD ANTICIPATED.



BY THAT TIME I'LL BE FREE OF THEM! AND THEN--I'LL GET THAT DEED AND KEY WHERE I STUCK THEM; AFTER THAT--I'LL NEVER NEED WORRY AGAIN! IF THE OLD MAN WAS ON THE LEVEL!



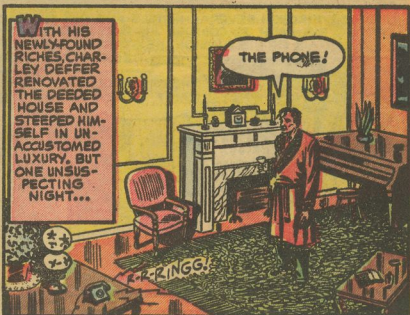
DEFFER COUNTED THE MINUTES OF EACH DAY--SUFFERING AN AGONY OF WAITING--WAITING! HE SOUGHT EACH CORNER FOR THE GHASTLY DEAD SENTINELS, BUT THEY WERE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN. AT LAST HE WAS RELEASED; HE WENT TO THE DEEDED HOUSE AND UNCOVERED THE STRONGBOX!



IT'S CRAMMED WITH GREENBACKS! THOUSANDS! THOUSANDS!



WITH HIS NEWLY-FOUND RICHES, CHARLEY DEFFER RENOVATED THE DEEDED HOUSE AND STEEPED HIMSELF IN UNACQUSTOMED LUXURY, BUT ONE UNSUSPECTING NIGHT...



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

--EMIL GLOSSIK! YOU'RE ALONE AND YOU WANT TO MEET ME TO GIVE ME A KEY TO ANOTHER STRONGBOX? YES-- YES, I'LL BE THERE!



HE'S ALONE! THAT MEANS HE'S ESCAPED, TOO! SO THE OLD GOAT IS STILL GIVING THINGS AWAY--!



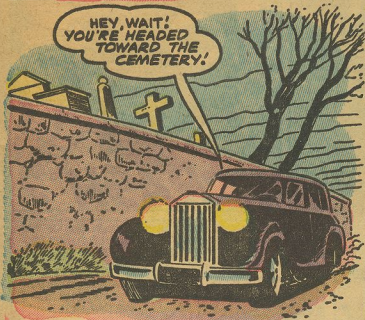
BUT CHARLEY DEFFER WAS WARY JUST THE SAME! AT THE APPPOINTED RENDEZVOUS, HE WATCHED THE CAR FOR A LONG TIME, BEFORE HE DETERMINED THAT GLOSSIK WAS TRULY ALONE!

--GLOSSIK! I'M HERE! WHERE'S THE KEY?

COME IN, QUICKLY! WE'LL DRIVE AWAY FROM HERE TO BE CERTAIN WE HAVEN'T BEEN FOLLOWED!



HEY, WAIT! YOU'RE HEADED TOWARD THE CEMETERY!



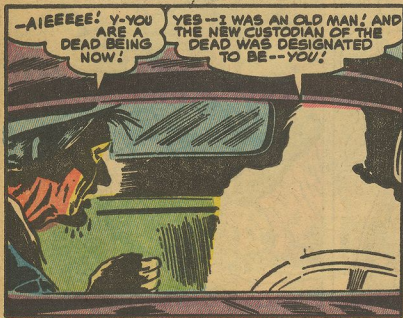
STOP! STOP! W-WHY CAN'T I SQUEEZE YOUR THROAT WITH MY HANDS? STOP!!

IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!



--AIEEEE! Y-YOU ARE A DEAD BEING NOW!

YES--I WAS AN OLD MAN! AND THE NEW CUSTODIAN OF THE DEAD WAS DESIGNATED TO BE--YOU!



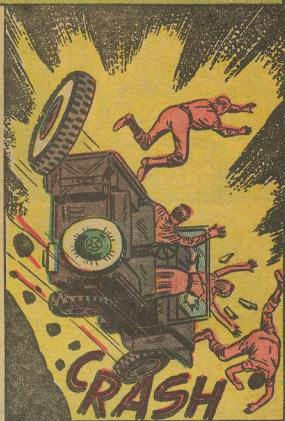
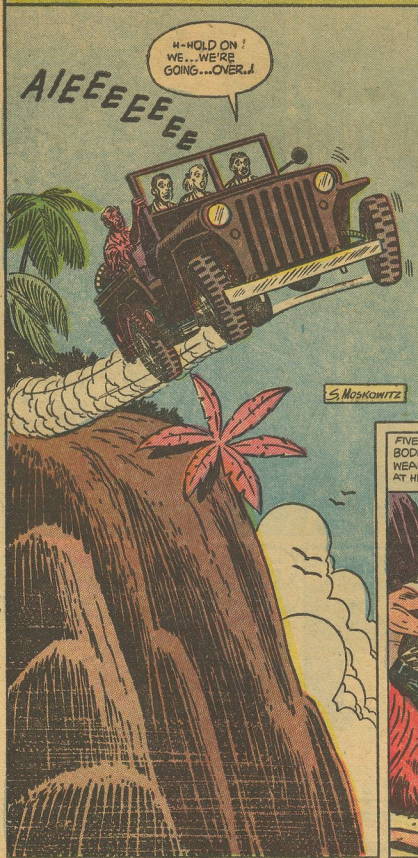
--AND SO IT WAS, THAT CHARLEY DEFFER FOUND HIS NICHE! HE WOULD RUMMAGE IN THE WORLD OF THE DEAD--A GHOUL TRAPPED BY HIS OWN AVARICE!



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

WITH A SCREECH OF BRAKES AND THE AGONIZED WAIL OF TIRES SPINNING CRAZILY, THE JEEP CRASHED THROUGH THE MATTED UNDERBRUSH, ON THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE. IT POISED MOMENTARILY, THE FOUR PASSENGERS SHUDDERING WITH FEAR. THEN, DOWN THE FOG-CHOKED EMBANKMENT THE CAR HURTTED---DOWN INTO THE...

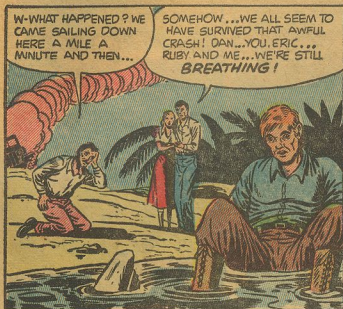
VALLEY of SHADOW!



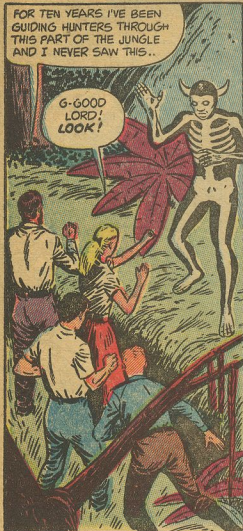
FIVE MINUTES OF DEADLY SILENCE, THEN ONE OF THE BODIES TWITCHED. ROLAND COMO'S EYES FLUTTERED WEAKLY AND, WITH A SHRIEK OF TERROR, HE TUGGED AT HIS WIFE, RUBY...



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



THE MINUTES TICKED BY AS THE FOUR SURVIVORS STRUGGLED THROUGH THE EERIE FOG-SHROUDED VALLEY, THEN-



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

NO ONE'S GONNA DECIDE **MY** FATE...NOT WHILE I'VE GOT A GUN TO SPEAK FOR ME!



YOU ARE **FOOL!** GUN WILL DO YOU NO GOOD...ONLY GRAND KABAH HAS FINAL WORD!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT **THAT**, BUSTER! SEE IF THIS GRAND KABAH OF YOURS CAN SAVE **YOUR** LOUSY NECK!



NO GOOD, I TELL YOU... GUN WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!

T-THE...GUN...
ARGHHH!



HE...HE'S BUTCHERED BEYOND RECOGNITION! HIS OWN GUN...THE ONE ERIC TOOK SUCH GOOD CARE OF!

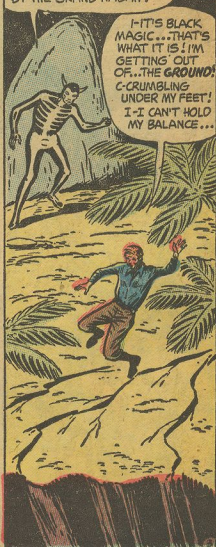
WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE HERE... QUICK! THE GRAND KABAH AWAITS... HE WILL BECOME **ANGRY!**



I-I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MADE ERIC'S GUN BLOW UP LIKE THAT... BUT I DON'T LIKE THIS SET-UP! I-I'M CLEARING OUT...RIGHT NOW!



YOU RUN TOWARDS DESTRUCTION, IDIOT! NO ONE WHO ENTERS THIS VALLEY CAN ESCAPE JUDGMENT BY THE GRAND KABAH!



I-IT'S BLACK MAGIC...THAT'S WHAT IT IS! I'M GETTING OUT OF...THE **GROUND!** C-CRUMBLING UNDER MY FEET! I-I CAN'T HOLD MY BALANCE...

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

H-HE'S HURLING DOWN THAT EMBANKMENT AS IF...AS IF AN UNSEEN HAND WAS PULLING 'IM DOWN! AND THE ROCKS...DAN'S STARTED A **LANDSLIDE!**



H-HELP ME.... FALLING... FALLING!

WITH A SICKENING CRUNCH, A JAGGED BOULDER CRASHED INTO DAN BRITTON'S SKULL, SENDING HIM SPRAWLING HEAD-FIRST!



DAN BRITTON'S BODY SHUDDERED IN ITS DEATH-THROES, THEN SLUMPED GROTESQUELY ---HIS SHATTERED HEAD PLUNGED FORWARD INTO THE BLOOD-FLECKED POOL...



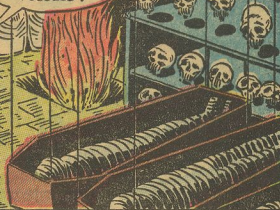
ROLAND AND RUBY WERE STAGGERED ON, CONVULSED BY DREAD AND APPREHENSION, SOON THEY SAW SOMETHING THAT SENT SPASMS OF TERROR SKIDDERING DOWN THEIR SPINES...



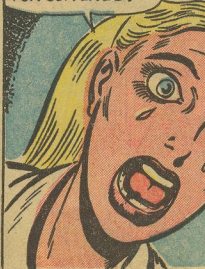
C-COFFINS! IF WE STAY HERE WE'RE GOING TO BE MURDERED! THIS GRAND KABAH AND HIS HIDEOUS FOLLOWERS...THEY HAVE STRANGE POWERS!



YOU...YOU'VE GOT TO GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, RUBY! T-THESE PEOPLE ARE HUMAN...W-WHAT STRANGE POWERS CAN THEY POSSESS?



T-THEY'RE GOING TO TORTURE US! OUR ONLY CHANCE...**RUN FOR OUR LIVES!**



NO, RUBY...**NO!** W-WE MUST THROW OURSELVES ON THE MERCY OF THIS NATIVE CHIEFTAIN! WE MUST...**DON'T...DON'T!**



THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

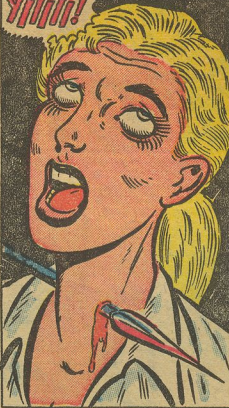


HYSTERICAL WITH FEAR, RUBY COMO RACED AWAY. SUDDENLY, HER FOOT PLUNGED THROUGH THE GRASS MATTING WHICH COVERED A CAVERNOUS HOLE DUG IN THE GROUND!



HER WILDLY FLAILING ARMS STRUCK A TRIGGER-ROPE, PROPELLING A RAZOR-EDGED SPEAR FORWARD WITH BLINDING SPEED...

YIIIIII!



THE SKY DARKENED...AND ROLAND COMO BROODED SORROWFULLY OVER HIS WIFE'S CORPSE, SLOWLY HIS RAGE MOUNTED, AND TURNED TO SEETHING MADNESS...

T-THIS LOUSY CHIEFTAIN CURSED ERIC, DAN AND RUBY...SOMEHOW MADE FATAL ACCIDENTS TAKE PLACE! I...IM GONNA GET HIM BEFORE HE PUTS HIS DEADLY CURSE ON ME!



T-THE NATIVES...DON'T EVEN SEEM TO NOTICE ME! I'VE GOT AN OPEN FIELD TO...**THAT TALL MAN!** HE MUST BE THEIR LEADER...!



T-THE GIANT... I-I'VE GOT TO KILL 'IM!



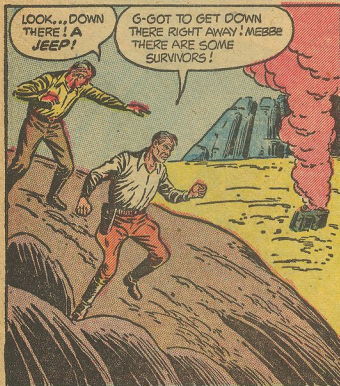
THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED



AT THAT SAME MOMENT, ON THE FOGGY EDGE OF THE GROTESQUE VALLEY OF SHADOWS...

I-IT'S A MIRACLE... OUR ESCAPING WHEN THAT ROPE BRIDGE COLLAPSED! A THOUSAND FOOT DROP, AND NOT ONE OF US IS EVEN SCRATCHED!

ESCAPED TO WHAT? IN TWENTY YEARS OF LIVING IN THE JUNGLE I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS AREA! W-WHERE ARE WE?



G-GOT TO GET DOWN THERE RIGHT AWAY! MEBBE THERE ARE SOME SURVIVORS!



THE ROAR WE THOUGHT WAS A WATERFALL...IT WAS THIS JEEP CRASHING DOWN HERE INTO THIS SPOOKY VALLEY!

THIS MAGAZINE IS HAUNTED

UGH! THE DRIVER'S FACE...
SPLATTERED AS IF A CANNON
BLEW UP IN FRONT OF HIM!



IF HERE'S ANOTHER ONE
...MUST'VE BEEN THROWN
CLEAR WHEN THE JEEP
LANDED! POOR DEVIL
MIGHT STILL BE LIVING IF
HE HADN'T LANDED HEAD-
FIRST IN THIS POOL OF
WATER...AND
DROWNED!



THIS DAME...SHE'S DEAD, TOO!
FUNNY...A FREAK ACCIDENT!
PIECE OF GLASS MUSTA BUSTED
OUTA THE WINDSHIELD...PIERCED
HER THROAT JUST LIKE A...LIKE
A **SPEAR!**



HERE'S A FOURTH
PASSENGER! QUEER
...NOT A MARK
ON 'IM!

SEE THE WAY HE'S CLUTCHING HIS THROAT?
DIED OF HEART FAILURE, IF YOU ASK ME...
THE SHOCK MUSTA BEEN TOO MUCH
FOR 'IM!



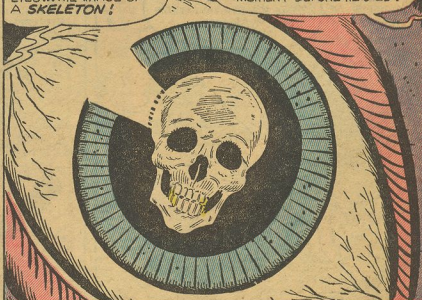
N-NOTHING WE CAN DO
HERE...THEY ALL DIED
INSTANTLY! LET'S
GET OUTTA HERE...
THIS PLACE IS
CREEPY AS
HELL!

W-WAIT! LOOK...
LOOK AT THIS
LAST ONE'S
EYES!

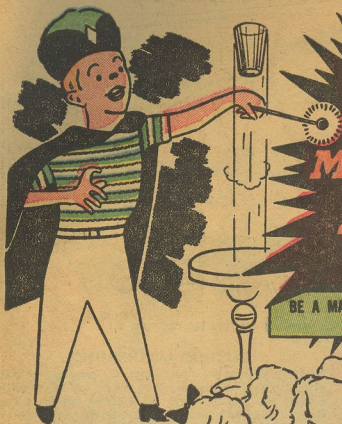


G-GOOD GOD! IN HIS
EYES...THE IMAGE OF
A **SKELETON!**

S-SOMETHING IF HE SAW THE
MOMENT BEFORE HE DIED!



THERE WAS A SOUND IN THE FOG-SHROUDED VALLEY, AND THE TWO
MEN WHIRLED. A CREATURE WEARING A BLACK GARMENT STEPPED
FORWARD. THE MACABRE SYMBOL OF DEATH WAS PRINTED ON THE
GROTESQUE ROBE!



COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT

20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN — FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH
A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

\$1
Only



ROPE TRICK—Cut it in half, yet it is still in one piece and other surprises—yours only with this offer.



GRAVITY—Defy scientific laws. Seeing is believing. You'll fool them plenty when you know how.



MAGIC MIRROR—Spectators will be amazed. With it you read cards, without even looking at them.



FLYING QUARTER—Here's one you can do over and over again and make all the guessers look foolish.

Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only \$1.00.

You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

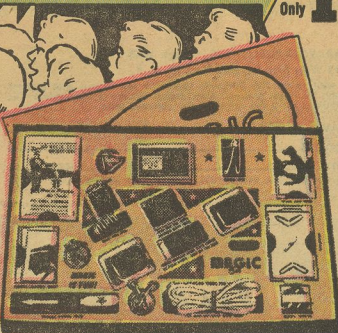
Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling . . . BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

No Experience Necessary

The illustrated instructions furnished are so simple you will master all these tricks at once. It's fun practicing too for here you have a short cut to magic learning that starts you doing tricks right away. You can't go wrong . . . it's as easy as A, B, C's . . . AND . . . the set of 20 exclusive tricks is almost a gift at this limited offer price of \$1.00.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of \$1.00; and it is. We want new friends for our other novelty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. Act at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.



ALL THESE 20 TRICKS INCLUDED

CUT AND RESTORED ROPE	HORSE AND RIDER
FAMOUS PADDLE TRICK	CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET
RING ON STRING	MIRACLE COIN TRICK
VIS-ESCAPE	QUESTION MARK
MAGIC PINS	GRAPPLES
RING AND COIL	TWISTER TRICK
GRAVITY DEFYER	MASTER CARD LOCATION
MAGIC MIRROR	PLUS 5 CUT-OUT TRICKS

And special illustrated secret instruction booklet.

RUSH COUPON — MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. M314
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my Baffling Magic Outfit on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1 on delivery plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1 for my MAGIC OUTFIT. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

NOW FLY LIKE A BIRD

**With Wings Made From
The Original Sketch of
Leonardo Da Vinci's Flying Wings!**

Now any adventure loving boy can build Da Vinci's flying wings with just ordinary carpenter's tools.

OFFERED FOR THE FIRST TIME

People said it couldn't be done but Leonardo went right ahead and built the wings and then carted them to a nearby hill and took off. What happened is excitingly told in **THE BIRDMAN, The Story of Leonardo Da Vinci**. See the actual original sketch Leonardo used to build his flying wings with just ordinary tools.

EXTRA SPECIAL TREAT

Also in **THE BIRDMAN**: The diagram of the parachute which Leonardo invented. Yes, you too can make a parachute out of cloth and string by just following Leonardo's drawing.



MAIL COUPON NOW

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. W625
113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

I want to try **THE BIRDMAN** 10-days. I will deposit with postman only 98¢ plus postage. After trying 10-days I may return **THE BIRDMAN** for a full refund of the purchase price.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Check if you enclose 98¢, Stravon pays postage. Same refund.

EXCITING — THRILLING

Whether you build the flying wings, the parachute or other of Leonardo's inventions, one thing is sure, you will enjoy the exciting and thrilling story, **THE BIRDMAN**, which is illustrated in color with the kind of pictures you like to look at. You don't have to buy **THE BIRDMAN** which is only 98¢ because you can send for it for a 10-day trial and if you don't get a real kick out of **THE BIRDMAN** the cost will be nothing.

SEND NO MONEY... Try 10 Days

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE

**IT'S EASY TO
HYPNOTIZE...**

when you know how!

Want the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying. **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, 113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.



Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. H625
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** in plain wrapper.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.98. Send postpaid.

If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canada & Foreign—\$2.50 with order

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

No Skinny Scare-Crow for me!



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 189,

318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME.....ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST



Mrs. Ruth Long

Friends! Here's How To Get AT Almost **NO COST**

Your **NEW**
Real, LIVE

MINIATURE DOG

I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny when even fully grown you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.



Supply
Limited

SEND
TODAY!

Please
GIVE
ME A
HOME

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. X-374
211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons to hand out free.

Color Eyes..... Color Eyes.....

Color Hair..... Color Hair.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

DEAN STUDIOS

Dept. X-374, 211 W. 7th St.
Des Moines 2, Iowa

20 Any Photo Copied \$ BILLFOLD Size Pictures

Special, get-acquainted bargain. Up to an \$8.75 studio value for only \$1. Billfold size pictures are used by thousands of students, teachers, job-seekers, pen-pals, and actors.

MOYLAND STUDIOS
BOX 410-B — MULBERRY AT 7TH
DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I am enclosing..... pictures and \$1.00 for each unit of 20 Billfold Pictures.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

Truly a photographic bargain of bargains. Simply send us your favorite photo with \$1 and 20 BILLFOLD SIZE pictures on double weight, portrait paper will be rushed back to you with original photo. No delay. Work completed within 3 days. Order as many units of 20 billfold size from your favorite picture as desired. Please enclose cash, check or money order with your photo today.

MOYLAND STUDIOS

BOX 410-B — MULBERRY AT 7TH
DES MOINES 2, IOWA

UP TO \$8.75 STUDIO VALUE
New
FRIENDSHIP
PHOTOS